

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

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THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

There can be no better medium of advertising than through our columns, as our paper goes daily into the hands of its many readers, thus keeping them ever reminded of our advertising merchants, and as the chief reason for constant advertising is to have the advertisements read as often as possible; the advantage of advertising in THE DAILY ARGUS is at once evident, as our patrons will have their advertisements read afresh every day. Rates furnished on application.

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LOCAL BRIEFS.

TEN watermelons, raised by Mr. D. G. Davis, of this county, and at the express office yesterday for shipment, aggregated 500 pounds. Pretty good melons!

HON. F. M. Simmons, Chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee, was in the city yesterday. He is full of enthusiasm and reports most encouraging prospects for Democracy in North Carolina.

SEVENTY-FOUR blooms on one stalk of "Night Blooming Cereus" has been the wonder of the week at the home of Mrs. A. Lehman in this city. We have never heard of such an output of blooms before from one stalk.

We are sorry to chronicle the fever illness of Mr. J. W. Edwards, of this county, a member of the Goldsboro Rifles, who was taken sick at encampment and had to be brought home. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

MR. ARTHUR WHITELY, leader of the Goldsboro Band, has been engaged to conduct the 3rd regiment band of Newton, while they are at encampment. Mr. Leopold Cohen will assist the 4th regiment band of Statesville.

THE excursion of Messrs. Hollowell and Peterson, on next Tuesday, July 26th, promises to be a success. As this will be the only excursion those gentlemen will run this year, we are sure our people will avail themselves of this opportunity of going to Morehead and return for one dollar.

THE wise dispensation of Providence is made conspicuous by the large increase of turkey buzzards in our city. They should be placed upon the city pay roll, as they seem to do more to improve the sanitary condition of the streets and lots than our well-meaning, but rather inefficient city officials. There are none so blind as those who will not see.

MARBLING—the regular old-fashioned game of marbles, as played at Major Larry Bass' corner every day is one of the most crowd-drawing attractions in the city. Everybody in that neighborhood plays the game—and even some of our "down town" merchants can be seen there early in the morning engaged in a spirited contest at "marbles."

THERE will be a basket picnic at the public school house, near Dudley, on Wednesday of next week, August 3rd, for the pleasure of the young people of that section and invited visitors. The committee of invitation is composed of Messrs. R. J. O'Berry, R. B. Bowden, B. J. Griswold and F. A. Cox. THE ARGUS tenders its thanks for an invitation and appreciates sincerely the kindly remembrance.

MR. SIG MEYER, "Frank Teller's" noted and everywhere popular "Cuban salesman," is in the city interviewing the cigar merchants, and, of course, selling them cigars by the thousands. "Sig" says that he sold one house in Atlanta last week 100,000 Flor de Teller cigars—10 cents straight. This is an "order right" for one brand of cigars. But the Flor de Teller is "one of the finest" and sells on its merits.

In a letter from Mr. W. H. Lyon, of Goldsboro's Big Racket store, who is now in Raleigh, written to us last Thursday on a matter of advertising, he winds up with saying: "Just 31 years ago to-day, on Sunday July 21st, 1861, I with my regiment, the 6th N. C., was in battle at Manassas—the 1st battle—I have the same C. S. A. belt I wore that day. Money could not buy it. How time flies and people forget!"

THE Supreme Court of North Carolina has made a rule that no arguments will be heard before the Court on Monday. This is done in order to enable the lawyers from the different parts of the State to avoid travelling on Sunday in order to reach Raleigh in time for the taking up of the causes in the Supreme Court. This action on the part of the Supreme Court is highly proper and will meet with the approval of all the good people of the State. North Carolina is to be congratulated on having five earnest Christian men to preside over its highest Court.

ONE of the most enjoyable social events that Goldsboro has known in a long time was the "Leap year party," given by Miss Eva Stanley, at the elegant home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Stanley, on James street, Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley welcomed the arriving guests and Miss Stanley, assisted by her sister Miss Irene, received them in the elegant parlors. The decorations and illuminations were beautiful and the refreshments were delightful, and the galaxy of young people who thronged the occasion will long retain the most pleasing remembrance of the hospitalities and enjoyments of the evening.

THE Cleveland and Carr Campaign Club of this township had a rousing meeting at the court house Thursday night. The speech of Hon. C. B. Aycock was the ablest of the many able—and always able—we have heard him deliver and it was received with repeated applause. It was a comprehensive review of the times and the nefarious practices of the Republican party. It was a speech that engendered enthusiasm and awakened lively interest in the issues of the campaign and inspired his hearers to a determination to do personal work and constant work every day from now to November in the interest of Democracy. Let every Democrat quit being "chicken-hearted" and go to work with purpose and without fear.

By the middle of next month Goldsboro will have added to her business houses that of the "Einstein Clothing Company", which will open up in the store adjoining Mr. C. F. Griffin's in the "Hotel Kennon". This establishment, while new itself, will have no new man at its head. It will be presided over by Mr. Sol Einstein, who is well known to the trade of this community and entire section and who commands a wide circle of friends and an army of customers throughout the trading territory of Goldsboro that will greet his return to business here with real pleasure and extend to him a liberal share of patronage. Mr. Einstein leaves to-day for the North to make purchases of stock for his store, and will be ready for the trade by the middle of August.

A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION.

Davis School are familiar words to our readers. Throughout this section there are a great many young men who were educated at the "Old D. S.", as they call it. It affords them and the friends of the institution pleasure to know that at its home in Western North Carolina, Davis School is more prosperous than at any time in its history.

Davis School, at Winston, N. C., is a Military College, has a large faculty of able professors, offers a full course of study, and for those not prepared for the college classes, there is a complete preparatory course. The location is famous for beauty and health.

From the Register, we notice that the Cadets come from a great many sections of the United States—Texas, New Hampshire, Florida, California, Connecticut, Iowa, South Carolina, New York, and many other State were represented.

FAB SASSER DEAD.

HE PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY MORNING, JUST TWO WEEKS AFTER HIS ASSAULT.

Willis Brogden Held in Custody Charged With His Murder, Under Verdict of the Coroner's Jury.

A LAMENTABLE AFFAIR.

Daily Argus of Tuesday.

Just two weeks ago this morning THE ARGUS announced that on the day previous—Monday—Mr. Fab. Sasser, of Fork township, had been assaulted and fearfully beaten on the head by Willis Brogden, in the former's field where he was ploughing, and which adjoins Brogden's field. For two weeks Mr. Sasser lingered at death's door and yesterday morning about 11 o'clock he died.

Immediately upon the death of Mr. Sasser the sheriff was required to apprehend Mr. Brogden, who was at home, and the latter is now in custody, charged, under the verdict of the Coroner's jury of inquest, with the murder of Fab. Sasser.

It is one of the most unfortunate affairs in all the annals of homicides, the details of which are yet in the sacred keeping of the law, which in due time will give them to the public before the tribunal of justice.

The post mortem examination, which was made by the county physician, Dr. John Spicer, in the presence of the Coroner and Jury of inquest, revealed two large fractures of the skull, one of the frontal on the left, the other, of the temporal on the right extending down behind the ear, and either of which was sufficient to produce death. Great clots were found on the brain, and the wonder of the physicians is that he ever became conscious at all. But he did regain consciousness within some hours after the assault and retained it with vigor until a few hours of his death.

While thoroughly conscious, and after being duly cautioned by his attending physician, his sworn account of the assault was taken by Mr. N. H. Gurley, a Justice of the Peace. This deposition, together with other evidence, will be produced at the preliminary arraignment of Brogden, which will probably come off to-morrow, as the funeral of Mr. Sasser, which will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from his late home, will obviate a hearing to-day.

The deceased was about 45 years of age, was unmarried, and lived with and provided for his venerable father, who has ever been his tenderest care since the death of his mother, several years ago. He was a Justice of the Peace of his township and was a steward of Ebenezer Methodist Church. He was widely connected, and of an honored family.

The defendant is also a Justice of the Peace of the same township, is widely connected with some of the best families of our county and section, is a brother of ex-Gov. C. H. Brogden, and was Mr. Sasser's adjoining neighbor.

There was no witness, whatever, to the fatal encounter in the field. The defendant sought the deceased and came upon him in his own corn field where he was ploughing, and there, for whatever cause we know not, dealt him the fearful blows upon the head—many blows—two of which we have reported above, that culminated yesterday morning in his death.

It is the most lamentable affair, certainly that has ever transpired in this county. The defendant is now in the hands of the law. May he have a fair trial, and may God have mercy upon him.

THE OPINION OF THE COMMUNITY.

The unofficial inquest which the whole body of citizens are constantly carrying on upon their own account in regard to the administration of public affairs, municipal, State and National, when it culminates in a common conviction constitutes the opinion of the community; and when such an opinion, calmly arrived at, makes itself manifest no conscientious newspaper should fail to give it utterance.

Some weeks ago the city administration, in their judgment, found it necessary to borrow \$2,000. When this became known much surprise was expressed by our citizens generally, who were under the impression that Goldsboro had funds in the Treasury.

Following this loan the Board of Aldermen, who authorized it, appropriated \$500 thereof to be expended on "Hermann Park". At the meeting of the Board at which this appropriation was made, there were eight out of the nine members that constitute the Board present; of this number four voted in favor of and four voted against the appropriation, and the Mayor, through the exercise of his prerogative, untied the vote and the appropriation went. This action of the Mayor is severely criticized, and so widespread and pronounced has the censure become that THE ARGUS—not in the spirit of opposing public improvements, for that is one of its hobbies—but by reason of inadequate appropriation and the peculiar circumstances surrounding it, feels itself called upon to voice the opinion of the community.

THE ARGUS is strongly in favor of the Park, and longs to see the day come when it will be a beautiful and pleasant resort for our citizens, but those who are competent to judge say, that it would require \$1,000 to give the Park healthful drainage alone, without the expenditure of a dollar for the arrangement of the grounds. This being true, and proper drainage being the first thing needful, the meagre appropriation of \$500 at once becomes ridiculous.

But again, and with emphasis: Are there not pressing necessities confronting us daily right here in the city that should be considered and remedied before a mere luxury beyond the city limit is so meagrely and yet wantonly contributed to?—meagrely, because, as we have stated, it would require \$1,000 to give even healthful drainage to the Park; and wantonly, because the \$500 appropriated is borrowed money, and is thus squandered, on a "tie vote", for a luxury that will not be even made serviceable thereby, while pressing necessities, menacing the health of our community, are neglected right here in our midst.

THE ARGUS has no desire to be severe in this matter. It feels kindly towards the city administration, and strongly favors public improvements, but when public money is to thus be expended—and that money borrowed—the expenditure should be carried by a preponderance of the vote of the Board of Aldermen, and not by a tie vote.

It is to be hoped that the administration, whose integrity is beyond question and whose public spirit we cordially commend, will accept this expression of the "opinion of the community" gracefully and be governed accordingly in the future.

Raleigh, N. C.—Excessive heat has prevailed here for two days past, and to-day the thermometer at the Experiment station registered 92 degrees, although several private thermometers registered several degrees higher. No cases of prostration have yet been reported.

H. C. FRICK SHOT.

A RUSSIAN JEW ENTERS HIS OFFICE AND ATTEMPTS HIS LIFE.

Without a Word of Warning he Fires Two Balls into his Neck and Stabs him Twice With a Dagger. The Wounds not Serious—Frick's Courage—The Assassin Arrested.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie company, limited, was shot and stabbed at 1:45 o'clock this afternoon by Alexander Jew, who says he lives on Forty-second street New York.

At 5:30 o'clock Secretary Lovejoy gave a statement to the Associated Press describing the wounds. Two shots entered the neck about the base of the skull on either side. One passed out between his shoulders and the other was removed from the opposite side of the neck. The third shot missed. There is no evidence that the stab wounds are deep or that they will prove dangerous. They are on the right, one at the lower border of the ribs; the other just below the hip bone. There is no evidence that any of these wounds will prove serious. Mr. Frick's condition at present is perfectly satisfactory.

The young man who operates the elevator says the would-be assassin has been in and about the building for three days. Six or eight times he has taken the man up in the elevator. Each time he asked to see Mr. Basworth of the Frick company.

The shooting was done with a Hopkins and Allen 38-calibre revolver. Four Chambers of it are empty. When arrested the assassin said he was a Russian Jew and had been in this country four years. He came here from New York only a few days ago. He worked, he said, for the Singer Machine company. While here he stopped at the Merchant's hotel.

"What did you do this for?" asked Inspector McKelvey of the prisoner.

"I guess you know," was the answer.

When Berkman was subjected to a second examination by Dr. Myers, the police surgeon and Inspector McKelvey two dynamite cartridges were found in his mouth. The desperate man refused to let them be taken out without a fierce struggle, during which he had to be choked until he was black in the face before he gave up the explosives. When Dr. Myers was examining him he thought there was something wrong with his mouth and the doctor asked him to open it. This he refused to do until forced, and in so doing the cartridges were found. It was evidently the man's intention to explode them in his mouth and kill himself in the same manner as Anarchist Ling, the Chicago Hay market rioter, who was condemned to death but who committed suicide in prison. It is evident that the caps attached to Berkman's cartridges would not work and the scheme failed. The man has been weighed, measured and his photograph taken. He made no objection to the latter process, seeming, in fact, to relish it.

After the dynamite caps were taken from his mouth the prisoner became more communicative and stated that his name was Alexander Berkman and that he was a cigar maker in New York. Said he: "I came here with the express purpose of killing Frick."

"Why did you want to kill him?" asked Inspector McKelvey?

"Why he was an enemy of the people."

The clerk at the Merchants hotel identified him as the man who had registered as Simon Berkman, New York.

Arthur Kirk, a dynamite dealer, after an examination of the cartridges, said they were the same kind as Ling, the Chicago Anarchist used to commit suicide.

At 3:40 o'clock the physicians were still in consultation. After Mr. Frick's wounds had been dressed and the bullet extracted he was able to dictate a telegram to Carnegie, who is in Europe.

LATER.—The circumstances attending the shooting are related as

follows: A few minutes before 2 o'clock this afternoon a dark complexioned young man with a Jewish cast of countenance of medium height and fairly well dressed, entered the elevator in the Chronicle-Telegraph building, which is also occupied by the Carnegie Steel company, limited, and asked to be let off at Mr. Frick's office. The young man had been a frequent visitor during the few days, and David Fortney, the elevator boy, thought nothing of the request but stopped at the second floor and pointed out the way to the Chairman's private room. Two minutes later the occupants of the building and the passers by on Fifth avenue were startled by three pistol shots fired in rapid succession. Intuitively the victim was divined and "Frick is shot," were the words soon passing from mouth to mouth on the streets. It was true. The man, believed to be a crank, had assaulted the great steel master, but the latter, notwithstanding two bullet wounds and four ugly gashes from a dagger, still lives and will probably recover.

The office of Mr. Leishman, a business partner of Mr. Frick, is adjoining that of the chairman. Mr. Leishman had come in and the two were holding a private conference, no one else being in the room. A few minutes before 2 o'clock Harry Heckley, the office boy, noted a man hastily push open the swinging gate in the railing that runs between the public portion and the enclosure where the desks of the stenographers and clerks are located. There was no one near the private office door and the boy hurried up to ask the intruder what he wanted, but he was too late, as the stranger had already entered the private apartment. As he entered the office Mr. Frick looked up, as did also Mr. Leishman, to see who it was. Mr. Frick was examining a bundle of papers. The man sprang within about five feet of Mr. Frick and quickly drawing his pistol pulled the trigger. The first cartridge did not explode. The second shot entered the back of Frick's neck and glancing downward passed to the outside below the arm pit. Mr. Frick made an exclamation and jumped to the circular window on the Fifth avenue and tried in vain to open it. The assailant passed nearly in front of the desk and approaching close to Mr. Frick fired again. The bullet entered the muscle at the left side of the neck and passed around to a lodgment under the right ear, where it was later reached by a probe.

At this instant Mr. Leishman threw himself on the would-be assassin and wrested for him the possession of the revolver. He clutched the barrel and turned the muzzle upward as the cartridge exploded, the ball entering the plastering.

With agility the desperate man drew a dagger and attempted to stab Mr. Leishman, who was holding the assailant by the shoulder and body. Mr. Frick saw the gleam of the steel and, although staggered by the shock of the wounds and bleeding profusely, jumped between the men and seized the man's arm. The latter freed himself from Mr. Leishman's grasp and plunged the dagger into Mr. Frick's right side just above the hip, making an ugly wound three inches long. He made another lunge.

This time the point struck a rib and glanced down without inflicting much injury. Thrice again was the knife thrust at him, but he was merely scratched by the three last attempts to kill him. The struggle was in full view of those on the streets.

By this time an office boy and Deputy Sheriff Way, had thrown themselves on the assassin. Way had drawn his revolver and was about to shoot him in the back when Mr. Frick, cried out, "Don't kill him. We have got him all right. Leave him to the law." The man broke away and tried to escape, but was secured and taken to the central police station.

The prompt action of Mr. Frick saved the lives of Mr. Leishman and his self-appointed executioner.